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The McKean County Miner

E. KINGSLEY, Proprietor.

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[Table of train arrivals and departures]



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# SHE.

BY J. RIDER HAGGARD.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

GO, WOMAN!

Then followed a silence for a minute or so, during which She appeared, if one might judge from the almost angelic rapture of her face—for she looked angelic sometimes—to be plunged in a happy ecstasy. Suddenly, however, a new thought struck her, and her expression became the very reverse of angelic.

"About that I forgotten," she said, "that woman Ustane. What is she to Kallikrates—his servant, or——" and she paused, and her voice trembled.

I disengaged my shoulders, "I understand that she is wed to him according to the custom of the Amahagger," I answered, "but I know not."

Her face grew dark as a thunder cloud. Oh! as she was, Ayesha had not outlived jealousy.

"Then there is an end," she said; "she must die, even now!"

"Nay, nay," I cried, "it would be a wicked crime, and from a crime naught comes but what is evil. For thy own sake do not this deed."

"Is it, then, a crime, O foolish man, to put away that which stands between us and our peace? Then is one life one long crime, my Holly; for day by day we destroy that we may live, since in this world none but the strongest can endure."

But I was deeply smitten to save Ustane, whom I liked and respected, from the dire fate that overshadowed her at the hands of her mighty rival. So I made one more appeal.

"Ayesha," I said, "thou art too subtle for me, but thou thyself hast told me that each man should be a law unto himself and follow the teaching of his heart. Hath thy heart no mercy toward her whose place thou wouldst usurp? Bethink thee, as thou sayest—though to me the thing is incredible—he whom thou destroyest has returned to thee after many years, and but now thou hast, as thou sayest also, wrung him from the jaws of death. Will thou celebrate his coming by the murder of one who loved him, and whom perchance he loved—one, at any rate, who saved his life for thee when the spears of thy slaves would have made an end thereof? Thou sayest also that in past days thou didst grievously wrong this man, that with thine own hand thou didst slay him [illegible] of the Egyptian Amenartas, whom he loved."

"How knowest thou that, Stranger? How knowest thou that name? I spake it not to thee!" she broke in with a cry, catching at my arm.

"Perchance I dreamed it," I answered; "strange dreams do hover about these caves of Kor. It seems that the dream was indeed a shadow of truth. What came to thee of thy mad crime?—two thousand years of waiting, was it not? and now wouldst thou repeat the history? Slay what thou wilt, I tell thee that evil will come of it; for to him who doeth it the least, good likewise good and evil will, even though in after days out of evil cometh good. Of names and relationships, but woe to it to by whom the offense cometh. Be mad that Shesaid of whom I spake to thee, and it was truly said. If thou slayest this innocent woman I say unto thee that to thee it will be reckoned, and pluck no fruit from this accursed tree of love. Also, what thinkest thou? How will this man take thee and [illegible] to mate him?"

"As to that," she answered, "I have already answered thee. Had I slain thee as well as her yet should he love me, Holly, because he could not help himself, any more than moon could help drawing, if by chance I slew thee, O Holly. And yet may be there is truth in what thou dost say for in some way it grieveth on my mind. If it may be, I will spare this woman; for have I not told thee that I am not cruel for the sake of cruelty. I love not to see suffering, or to cause it. Let her come before me—quick, now, before my mood changes," and she hastily covered her face with its gauzy wrapping.

Well pleased to have succeeded even to this extent, I passed out into the passage and called Ustane, whose white garment I caught sight of some yards away, huddled up against one of the earthenware lamps that were placed at intervals along the tunnel. She rose and ran toward me.

"Is my lord dead? Oh, say not he is dead!" she cried, lifting her noble looking face, all stained as it was with tears, up to me with an air of infinite beseeching that went straight to my heart.

"Nay, he lives," I answered. "She hath saved him. Enter."

She sighed deeply and entered, and fell to on her hands and knees, after the custom of the Amahagger people, in the presence of She-who-must-be-obeyed.

"Arise, girl," said Ayesha, in her coldest voice, "and come hither."

Ustane obeyed, standing before her with bowed head.

Then came a pause, which she broke.

"Who is this man?" she said, pointing to the sleeping form of Leo.

"The man is my husband," she answered, in a low voice.

"Who gave him to thee for a husband?"

"I took him according to the custom of our country, oh, She."

"Then hast done evil, woman, in taking this man, who is a stranger. He is not a man of thine own race, and the customs fade. Listen. Perchance thou didst this thing through ignorance; therefore, woman, do I spare thee; otherwise [illegible] thou diest. Listen again. Go from hence back to thine own place, and never dare to speak to or set thine eyes upon this man again. He is not for thee. Listen a third time. If thou breakest this my law, that avenement thou diest. Go."

But Ustane did not move.

"She, woman!"

Then she looked up, and I saw that her face was torn with passion.

"Nay, oh, She, I will not go," she answered, in a choked voice. "The man is my husband, and I love him! I love him, and I will not leave him. What right hast thou to make me leave my husband?"

I saw a little quiver pass down Ayesha's frame, and shuddered myself, fearing the worst.

"So pitiful," I said, in Greek; "it is but nature working."

"I am pitiful," she answered, coldly; "had I not been pitiful, she had been dead even now." Then addressing Ustane: "Woman, I say to thee go, before I destroy thee where thou art!"

"I will not go. He is mine—mine!" she cried, in anguish. "I took him, and I saved him like. Destroy me, then, if thou hast the power. I will not give thee my husband—never so—never!"

Ayesha made a movement so swift that I could scarcely follow it, but it seemed to me that she lightly struck the poor girl upon the face with her hand. I looked at Ustane's face, but there staggered back in horror; for there it was, four finger, right across her brown like cheese, were three finger marks as white as snow. As for the girl herself, she had put her face to the floor bent, and was looking dazed.

"Great heavens!" I said, perfectly aghast at this shameful manifestation of inhuman power, but She did but laugh a little.

"Thou thinkest, poor ignorant fool," she said to the bewildered woman, "that I have not power to slay. Stay; there lies a mirror," and she pointed to Leo's round shaving glass that had been arranged by Job with other things upon his portmanteau. "Give it to this woman, my Holly, and let her see that which lies across her hair, and whether or no I have power to slay."

I picked up the glass and held it before Ustane's eyes. She gazed, then felt at her hair, then gazed again, and then sunk upon the ground with a sort of sob.

"Now wilt thou go, or must I strike a second time?" asked Ayesha, in mockery.

"See; I have set my seal upon thee, so that I may know thee till thy hair is all as white as it. If I see thy face here again, be sure, too, that thy bones shall soon be whiter than my mark upon thy hair."

Utterly cowed and broken down, the poor creature rose, and, marked with that awful mark, crept from the room, sobbing bitterly.

That night I passed in Leo's room, but he slept through it like the dead, never once stirring.

I slept soundly till morning, when I awoke much refreshed, and got up. At last the hour drew near at which, according to Ayesha, Leo was to awake, and with it came She herself, as usual, veiled.

"Thou shalt see, Holly," she said; "presently shall he awake to his right mind, the fever having left him."

Hardly were the words out of her mouth when Leo turned round and stretched out his arms, yawned, opened his eyes, and perceiving a female form bending over him, threw his arms round her and kissed her, mistaking her, perhaps, for Ustane; because, next minute, he said, in Arabic, "Hallo, Ustane, why have you tied your head up like that? Have you got the toothache?" and then, in English, "I say, I'm awfully hungry. Why, Job, you old son of a gun, where the deuce have we got to now—eh?"

"I am sure I wish I knew, Mr. Leo," said Job, edging suspiciously past Ayesha, whom he still regarded with the utmost disgust and horror, being by no means sure that she was not an animated corpse; "but you mustn't talk, Mr. Leo; you've been very ill, and given us a great deal of hanxiety; and if this lady," looking at Ayesha, "would be so kind as to move, I'll bring you your soup."

This turned Leo's attention to the "lady," who was standing by in perfect silence. "Hallo!" he said, "that is not Ustane—where is Ustane?"

Then, for the first time, Ayesha spoke to him, and her first words were a lie. "She has gone from hence upon a visit," she said; "and, Leo, I am here as thine handmaiden."

Ayesha's silvery notes seemed to puzzle his half awakened intellect, as did also her corpse like wrappings. However, he said nothing at the time, but drank off his soup greedily enough, and then turned over and slept again till the evening. When he woke for the second time he saw me, and began to question me as to what had happened, but I had to put him off as best I could till the morrow, when he awoke almost miraculously better. Then I told him something of my illness and of my doings, but as Ayesha was present I could not tell him much, except that she was the queen of the country, and well disposed toward us, and that it was her pleasure to be veiled; for, though of course I spake in English, I was afraid that she might understand what we were saying from the expression of our faces, and, besides, I remembered her warning.

On the following day Leo got up, almost entirely recovered. The flesh wound in his side was healed, and his constitution, naturally a vigorous one, had shaken off the exhaustion consequent on his terrible fever with a rapidity that I can only attribute to the effects of the wonderful drug which Ayesha had given to him, and also to the fact that his illness had been too short to reduce him very much. With his returning health came back full recollection of all his adventures up to the time when he had left consciousness in the marsh, and of course of Ustane also, to whom I discovered he had grown considerably attached. Indeed, he overwhelmed me with questions about the poor girl, which I did not dare to answer, for after Leo's first wakening She had sent for me, and again warned me solemnly that I was to reveal nothing of the story to him, delicately hinting that if I did it would be the worse for me. She also, for the second time, cautioned me not to tell Leo anything more than I was obliged about herself, saying that she would tell him in her own time.

Indeed, her whole manner changed. After all that I had seen I had expected that she would take the earliest opportunity of claiming the man she believed to be her old world lover, but this, for some reason of her own, which was at the time quite inscrutable to me, she did not do. All that she did was to attend to his wants quietly, and with a humility that was in striking contrast with her former imperious bearing, addressing him always in a tone of something very like respect, and keeping him with her so much as possible. Of course his curiosity was much excited about this mysterious woman, a new one had been, and he was particularly anxious to see her face, which I had, without entering into particulars, told him was as lovely as her form and voice. This in itself was enough to raise the expectations of any young man to a dangerous pitch, and had it not been that he had not as yet completely shaken off the effects of illness, and was much troubled in his mind about Ustane, of whose affection and self devotion he spoke in touching terms, I have no doubt that he would have entered into her plans and fallen in love with her by anticipation. As it was, however, he was simply wildly curious, and also, like myself, considerably awed, for though he had been given to him by her of her extraordinary age, he not unnaturally came to identify

[illegible] with the mere spoken of as the gods-lived. At last, quite driven into a corner by continual questions, which he showered on me while he was dressing on this memorable morning, I referred him to Ayesha, saying, with perfect truth, that I did not know where Ustane was. Accordingly, after he had eaten a hearty breakfast, we adjourned into She's presence, for her mates had orders to admit us at all hours.

She was, as usual, seated in what, for want of a better term, we called her boudoir, and on the curtains being drawn she rose from her couch and, stretching out both hands, came forward to greet us, or rather Leo; for I, as may be imagined, was now quite left in the cold. It was a pretty sight to see her veiled form gliding toward the sturdy young Englishman, dressed in his gray flannel suit, for though he is half a Greek in blood, Leo is, with the exception of his hair, one of the most English looking men I ever saw. He has nothing of the supple form or slippery manner of the modern Greek about him, though I presume that he got his remarkable personal beauty from his foreign mother, whose portrait he resembles not a little. He is very tall and big chested, and yet not awkward, as so many big men are, and his head is set upon him in such a fashion as to give him a proud and vigorous air, which was well translated in his Amahagger name of the Lion.

"Greeting to thee, my young stranger lord," she said, in her softest voice. "Right glad am I to see thee upon thy feet. Believe me, had I not saved thee at the last, never wouldst thou have stood upon those feet again. But the danger is done, and it shall be my care"—and she flung a world of meaning into the words—"that it doth never return again."

Leo bowed to her, and then, in his best Arabic, thanked her for all her kindness and courtesy in caring for one unknown to her.

"Nay," she answered, softly, "it could the world spare such a man. Beauty is too rare upon it. Give me no thanks, who am made happy by thy coming."

"Hemph! old fellow," said Master Leo, aside to me in English, "the lady is uncommonly civil. We seem to have tumbled into clover. I hope you have made the most of your opportunities. By jove! what a pair of arms she has got!"

I nudged him in the ribs to make him keep quiet, for I caught sight of a gleam from Ayesha's hidden eye regarding me curiously.

"I trust," went on Ayesha, "that my servants have attended well upon thee; if there can be comfort in this poor place, be sure it waits on thee. Is there aught that I can do for thee more?"

"Yes, oh, She," answered Leo, hastily. "I would fain know where the young lady who was looking after me has gone to."

"Ah," said Ayesha, "the girl—yes, I saw her. Nay, I know not; she said that she would go. I know not whither. Perchance she will return, perchance not. It is wearisome waiting on the sick, and these savage women are fickle."

Leo looked both sulky and distressed at this intelligence.

"It's infernally cold," he said to me, in English; and then addressing She, "I cannot understand," he said; "the young lady and I—well, you know exactly—in short, we had a regard for each other."

Ayesha laughed a little, very musically, and then turned the subject.

## CHAPTER XIX.

"GIVE ME A BLACK GOAT."

The conversation after this was of such a desultory order that I do not quite recollect it. For some reason, perhaps from a desire to know her identity and character to reserve, Ayesha did not talk freely, as she usually did. Presently, however, she informed Leo that she had arranged a dance that night for our amusement. I was astonished to hear this, as I fancied that the Amahagger were much too gloomy a folk to indulge in any such frivolity; but, as will presently more clearly appear, it turned out that an Amahagger dance had little in common with such fantastic festivities in other countries, savage or civilized. Then, as we were about to withdraw, she suggested that Leo might like to see some of the wonderful caves, and as he gladly assented to this, thither we departed, accompanied by Job and Billali. To describe our visit would only be to repeat a great deal of what I have already said. The tombs we entered were indeed different, for the whole rock was a honeycomb of sepulchers, but the contents were nearly always the same. Afterward we visited the pyramid of bones that had harassed my dreams on the previous night, and from thence went down a long passage to one of the great vaults occupied by the bodies of the poor citizens of the Imperial Kor. These bodies were not nearly so well preserved, and many of them had no linen covering on them, also they were buried from 500 to 1,000 in a single large vault, the corpses in many instances being thickly piled one upon another, like a heap of slain.

When we had finished inspecting the caves we returned and had our meal, for it was now past 4 in the afternoon, and we needed some food and rest, especially Leo. At 6 o'clock we all, including Job, waited on Ayesha, who set to work to terrify our poor servant still further by showing him pictures on the pool of water in the front like vessel. She learned from me that he was one of seventeen children and then bid him think of all his brothers and sisters, or as many of them as he could, gathered together in his father's cottage. Then she told him to look in the water, and there, reflected from its stilly surface, was that dead scene of many years gone by, as it was recalled to our poor servant's brain. Some of the faces were clear enough, but some were mere blurs and splotches, or with one feature grossly exaggerated; the first being that, in these instances, Job had been unable to recall the exact appearances of the individuals, or remember them only by a peculiarity of his, true, and the water could only reflect what he saw with his mind's eye. For it must be remembered that She's power in this matter was strictly limited; she could apparently, except in very rare instances, only photograph upon the water what was actually in the mind of some one present, and then only by his will. But if she was personally acquainted with a locality she could, as in the case of ourselves and the whaleboat, throw its reflection upon the water, and also the reflection of anything extraneous that was passing there at the time. This power, however, did not extend to the minds of others.

After about an hour of this amusement the mutes by signs indicated that Billali was waiting for an audience. Accordingly he was told to "crawl up," which he did so awkwardly as usual, and announced that the dance was ready to begin if She and the white strangers would be pleased to attend. Shortly afterward we all rose, and Ayesha having thrown a dark cloak (the same, by the way, that she had worn when I saw her cursing by the fire) over her white wrappings, we started. The dance was to be held in the open air, on the smooth, rocky plateau in front of the great cave, and thither we made our way. About fifteen paces from the mouth of the cave we found three chairs placed, and here we sat and waited, for as yet no dancers were to be seen. The night was almost, but not quite, dark, the moon being not risen as yet, which made us wonder how we should be able to see the dancing.

"Thou wilt presently understand," said Ayesha, with a little laugh, when Leo asked her, and we certainly did. Scarcely were the words out of her mouth when from every point we saw dark forms rushing up, bearing with them what we at first took to be enormous flaming torches. Whatever they were they were burning furiously, for the flames stood out a yard or more behind each bearer. On they came, fifty or more of them, looking like devils from hell with their flaming burdens. Leo was the first to discover what these burdens were.

"Great heavens!" he shouted; "they are corpses on fire!"

I stared, and stared again. He was perfectly right; the torches that were to light our entertainment were human mummies from the caves!

On rushed the bearers of the flaming corpses, and meeting at a spot about twenty paces in front of us, built their ghastly burdens crosswise into a huge bonfire. Heavens! how they roared and flared! No tar barrel could to ve burned as these mummies did. Nor was this all. Suddenly I saw one great fellow seize a flaming human arm that had fallen from its parent trunk and rush off into the darkness. Presently he stopped and a tall streak of fire shot up into the air, illumining the gloom, and also the lamp from which it sprung. The lamp was the mummy of a woman tied to a stout stake let into the rock, and he had fired her hair. On he went a few paces and touched a second, then a third and a fourth, till at last we were surrounded on three sides by a great ring of bodies flaring furiously, the material with which they were preserved having rendered them as inflammable that the flames would literally spout out of the eyes and mouth in tongues of fire a foot or more long.

Even Leo's nerves were not proof against this awful spectacle, probably for the first time since his day, only, happily, our lamps were not living ones.

"I promised thee a strange night, my Holly," laughed Ayesha, whose nerves alone did not seem to be affected, "and, behold, I have not failed thee. Also, it hath its lesson. Trust not to the future, for who knows what the future may bring! Therefore live for the day, and endeavor not to escape the doom which seems to be man's end. What thinkest thou these long forgotten nobles and ladies would have felt had they known that they should one day dare to light the dance or boil the pot of savages! But see, here come the dancers; a merry crew—are they not? The stage is lighted—now for the play."

As she spoke, we perceived two lines of figures, one male and the other female, to the number of about 100, each advancing round the human bonfire, arrayed only in the usual leopard and buck skins. They formed up, in perfect silence, in two lines facing each other, between us and the fire, and then the dance—a sort of infernal and fiendish cancan—began. To describe it is quite impossible; but though there was a good deal of tossing of legs and double shuffling, it seemed to our untutored minds to be more of a play than a dance, and, as usual with this dreadful people, whose minds seem to have taken their color from the caves in which they live, and whose jokes and amusements are drawn from the inexhaustible stores of preserved mortality with which they share their houses, the subject appeared to be a most ghastly one. I know that it represented an attempted murder first of all, and then the burial alive of the victim and his struggling from the grave, each act of the abominable drama, which was carried on in perfect silence, being rounded off and finished with a furious and most revolting dance round the supposed victim, who writhed upon the ground in the red light of the fire.

Presently, however, this pleasing piece was interrupted. Suddenly there was a slight commotion, and a great powerful woman, whom I had noted as one of the most vigorous of the dancers, came, mate mad and drunken with unholy excitement, bounding and staggering toward us, shrieking out as she came:

"I want a black goat; I must have a black goat; bring me a black goat!" and down she fell upon the rocky floor, foaming and writhing and shrieking for a black goat—about as hideous a spectacle as can well be conceived.

Instantly every one of the dancers came up, and got round her, though some still continued their orgies in the background.

"She has got a Devil," sang one of them.

"Run and get a black goat. There, Devil, keep quiet—keep quiet! You shall have the goat presently. They have gone to fetch it, Devil."

"I want a black goat; I must have a black goat!" shrieked the foaming, rolling creature again.

"All right, Devil, the goat will be here presently; keep quiet, there's a good Devil!"

And so on, till the goat, taken from a neighboring kraal, did at last arrive, being dragged, bleating on to the scene by its horns.

"Is it a black one?—is it a black one?" shrieked the possessed.

"Yes, yes, Devil, of black as night;" then aside, "keep it behind thee; dost let the Devil see it has got a white spot on its rump and another on its belly. In one minute, Devil. There, cut its throat, quick. Where is the knife?"

"The goat! the goat! the goat! Give me the blood of my black goat! I must have it; don't you see I must have it? Oh! oh! oh! give me the blood of the goat."

At this moment a terrified bah! announced that the poor goat had been sacrificed, and the next minute a woman ran up with a saucer full of the blood. This the possessed creature, who was then raving and foaming like a wildcat, seized and drank; and was instantly recovered, and without a trace of hysterics, or fits, or being possessed, or whatever else the matter with her, got up and walked away from. She stretched her arms, smiled faintly, and walked quietly back to the dancers, who presently withdrew in a double line as they had come, leaving the space between us and the bonfire deserted.

I thought the entertainment (sic) was now over, and feeling rather queer, was about to ask She if we could rise, when suddenly what at first I took to be a baboon came hopping round the fire, and was instantly met upon the other side by a lion, or rather a human being dressed in a lion's skin. Then came a goat, then a man wrapped in an ox hide, with the horns waddling about in a ludicrous way. After him followed a bushbuck, then an impala, then a klipdun, then more goats, and many other animals, including a girl sewn up in the shining scaly hide of a boa constrictor, several yards of which trailed along the ground behind her. When all the beasts had collected they began to dance about in a lumbering, unnatural fashion, and to imitate the sounds produced by the respective animals they represented, till the whole air was alive with roars and bleating and the hissing of snakes. This went on for a long time, till, getting tired of the pantomime, I asked Ayesha if there would be any objection to Leo and myself walking round to inspect the human torches, and as she had nothing to say against it we started, striking round to the left. After looking at one or two of the flaming bodies we were about to return, thoroughly disgusted with the whole mess of the spectacle, when our attention was attracted by one of the dancers, a particularly active leopard, that had separated itself from its fellow beasts, and was whisking about in our immediate neighborhood, but gradually drawing into a spot where the shadow was darkest, equidistant between two of the flaming mummies. Drawn by curiosity, we followed it, when suddenly it darted past us into the shadows beyond, and as it did so, erected itself and whispered: "Come," in a voice that we both recognized as that of Ustane. Without waiting to consult me, Leo turned and followed her into the outer darkness, and I, feeling sick enough at heart, went after them.

The leopard crawled on for about fifty paces in sufficient distance to be quite beyond the light of the fire and torches—and then Leo came up with it, or rather with Ustane.

"Oh, my lord," I heard her whisper, "so I have found thee. Listen! I am in peril of my life from 'She-who-must-be-obeyed.' Surely the Baboon has told thee how she drove me from thee? I love thee, my lord, and thou art mine according to the custom of the country. I saved thy life. My Lion, wilt thou cast me off now?"

"Of course not," ejaculated Leo. "I have been wondering whither thou hadst gone. Let us go and explain matters to the queen."

"Nay, nay; she would slay us. Thou knowest not her power; the Baboon there, he knoweth, for he saw. Nay, there is but one way; if thou wilt cleave to me thou must flee with me across the marshes even now, and then perhaps we may escape."

"For heaven's sake, Leo," I began, but she broke in.

"Nay, listen not to him. Swift—be swift; death is in the air we breathe. Even now, may leap, She heareth us," and without more ado, she proceeded to back her arguments by throwing herself into his arms. As she did so the leopard's head slipped from her hair. I saw the three white finger marks upon it, gleaming faintly in the starlight. Once more realizing the desperate nature of the situation, I was about to interpose, for I knew that Leo was not too strong minded where women were concerned—when—oh, horror—I heard a little silvery laugh behind me. I turned round, and there was She herself, and with her Billali and two male mutes. I gasped and nearly sunk to the ground, for I know that such a situation must result in some dreadful tragedy, of which it seemed exceedingly probable to me that I should be the first victim. As for Ustane, she entwined her arms and covered her eyes with her hands, while Leo, not knowing the full terror of the position, merely colored up, and looked as silly as a man caught in such a trap would naturally do.

## CHAPTER XX.

TRIUMPH.

Then followed a moment of the most painful silence that I ever endured. It was broken by Ayesha, who addressed herself to Leo.

"Nay, now, my lord and guest," she said, in her softest tones, which yet had the ring of steel about them, "look not so bashful. Surely the night was a pretty one—the leopard and she thou."

"Oh, hang it all!" said Leo, in English.

"And thou, Ustane," she went on, "surely I should have passed thee by had not the light fallen on the white across thy hair. Well! well! the dance is done—see, the tapers have burned down, and all things end in darkness and in ashes. So thou thoughtest it a fit time for love, Ustane, my servant—and I, dreaming not that I could be disobeyed, counted thee more true. Nay——"

"Nay, why?" It is not well to go so swift from the hot lips of love down to the cold mouth of the grave," and she made a motion to the mutes, who instantly stepped up and caught the girl by either arm. With an oath Leo sprung upon the nearest, and hurled him to the ground, and then stood over him with his face set and his fist ready.

Again Ayesha laughed. "It was well thrown, my guest; thou hast a strong arm for one who so late was sick. But now out of thy courtesy I pray thee let that man live and do my bidding. He shall not harm the girl; the night air grows chill, and I would welcome her in mine own place. Surely she whom thou dost favor shall be favored of me also."

I took Leo by the arm, and pulled him from the prostrate mute, and he, half bewildered, obeyed the pressure. Then we all set out for the cave across the plateau, where a great pile of white human ashes was all that remained of the fire that had lit the dancing, for the dancers had vanished.

In due course we gained Ayesha's boudoir—all too soon it seemed to me, having a sad presage of what was to come lying heavy on my heart.

Ayesha seated herself upon her cushions, and having dismissed Job and Billali, by signs made the mutes tend the lamps and retire, all save one girl, who was her favorite personal attendant. We three remained standing, the unfortunate Ustane a little to the left of the rest of us.

"Now, O Holly," Ayesha began, "how come it that thou who didst hear my words bidding this evil doer"—and she pointed to Ustane—"to go from hence—thou at whose prayer I did weakly spare her life—how came it, I say, that thou wast a sharer in what I owe to-night? Answer, and for thine own sake, I say, speak the truth, for I am not minded to have lies upon this matter."

"It was by accident, O queen," I stammered.

"I know naught of it."

"I do believe thee, O Holly," she answered, coldly; "and well it is for thee that I do. Then does all the guilt rest upon her."

"I don't see any particular guilt about it," broke in Leo. "She is not anybody else's wife, and it appears that she has married me according to the custom of this awful place, so who is the worse? Anyway, suppose," he went on, "whatever she has done, I have done, too, so if she is to be punished, let me be punished also; and I tell thee," he went on, working himself up into a fury, "that if thou workest mischief on that poor girl, thou'rt the blackest one of those deaf and dumb villains to touch her again I will bear him to pieces." And he looked as though he meant it.

Ayesha listened in icy silence, and made no remark. When he had finished, however, she addressed Ustane.

"Hast thou aught to say, woman? Thou silly straw, thou feather, who didst think to float toward thy master's petty ends, even against the great wind of my will! Tell me, for I fain would understand. Why didst thou this thing?"

And then I think I saw the most tremendous exhibition of moral courage and intrepidity that it is possible to conceive. For the poor doomed girl, knowing what she had to expect at the hands of her terrible queen, knowing, too, from bitter experience, how great was her power, yet gathered herself together, and out of the very depths of despair found materials to defy her.

"I did it, O queen," she answered, drawing herself up to the full of her stately height and throwing back the panther skin off her head, "because my love is stronger than the grave. I did it because my life without this man whom my heart chose would be but a living death. Therefore did I risk my life: and now that I know that it is forfeit to thine anger yet am I glad that I did risk it, and pay it away in the risking, ay, because he embraced me once and told me that he yet loved me."

Here Ayesha half rose from her couch and then sank down again.

"I have no magic," went on Ustane, her rich voice ringing strong and full, "and I am not a queen, nor do I live forever, but a woman's heart is heavy to sink through waters, however deep, O queen. And a woman's eyes are quick to see, even through thy veil, O queen.

"Listen; I know it; thou dost love this man thyself, and therefore wouldst thou destroy me who stand across thy path. Ay, I die—I die and go into the darkness, nor know I whither I go. But this I know. There is a light shining in my breast, and by that light, as by a lamp, I see the truth and the future that I shall not share unroll itself before me like a scroll. When first I knew my lord," and she nodded to Leo, "I knew also that death would be the bridal gift he gave me; it rushed upon me of a sudden, but I turned not back, being ready to pay the price, and, behold, death is here! And now, even as I knew that, so do I, standing on the slope of doom, know that thou shalt not reap the profits of thy crime. Mine he is, and though thy beauty shine like a sun among the stars mine shall he remain for thee. Never have upon this earth shall he look thee in the eye and call thee wife. Thou, she, art doomed. I see"—and her voice rang like the cry of an inspired prophetess; "ah, I see"——

Then came an answering cry of mingled rage and terror. I turned my head. Ayesha had risen, and was standing with her outstretched hand pointing at Ustane, who had suddenly stopped speaking. I gazed at the poor woman, and as I gazed there grew upon her face that same awful, fixed expression of terror that I had seen once before when she had broken out into her wild chant. Her eyes grew large, her nostrils dilated, and her lips blanched.

Ayesha said nothing; she made no sound, she only drew herself up, stretched out her arm, and, her tall veiled frame quivering like an aspen leaf, appeared to look fixedly at her victim. Even as she did so Ustane put her hands to her head, uttered one piercing scream, turned round twice, and then fell backward with a thud prone upon the floor. Both Leo and myself rushed to her—she was stone dead—blasted into death by some mysterious electric agency or overwhelming will force wherof the dread She had command.

For a moment Leo did not quite realize what had happened. But when he did his face was awful to see. With a savage oath he rose from beside the corpse, and turning, literally sprung at Ayesha. But she had been watching, and seeing him coming, stretched out her hand again, and he came staggering back toward me, and would have fallen had I not caught him. Afterward he told me that he felt as though he had suddenly received a violent blow in the chest, and, what is more, owned as though all the manhood had been taken out of him.

Then Ayesha spoke. "Forgive me, my guest," she said, softly, addressing him, "if I have shocked thee with my justice."

"Forgive me, thou fiend," roared poor Leo, wringing his hands in his rage and grief—"forgive thee, thou murderess! By heaven, I will kill thee if I can!"

"Nay, nay," she answered in the same soft voice, "thou dost not understand—the time has come for thee to learn. Thou art my love, my Kallikrates—my Beautiful, my Strong! For 2,000 years, Kallikrates, have I waited for thee, and now at length thou hast come back to me; and as for this woman," pointing to the corpse, "she stood between me and thee, and therefore I have removed her, Kallikrates."

"It is an accursed lie!" screamed Leo. "My name is not Kallikrates! I am Leo Vincey; my ancestor was Kallikrates—at least I believe he was."

"Ah, thou sayest it; thine ancestor was Kallikrates, and thou, even thou, art Kallikrates come back—and mine own dear lord!"

"I am not Kallikrates, and as for being thy lord, or having anything to do with thee, I had rather be the lord of a fiend from hell, for she would be better than thou."

"Sayest thou so—sayest thou so, Kallikrates! Nay, but thou hast not seen me for so many years that no memory remains. Yet am I very fair, Kallikrates!".

"I hate thee, whatever thou art, and do not wish to see thee. What is it to me how fair thou art? I hate thee, I say."

"Yet, within a very little space shalt thou creep to my knee and swear that thou dost love me," answered Ayesha, with a sweet, mocking laugh. "Come, there is no time like the present time; here, before this dead girl who loved thee, let us put it to the proof."

"Look now on me, Kallikrates!" and with a sudden motion she shook her gauzy covering from her and stood forth in her low kirtle and her snaky zone, in her glorious, radiant beauty and her imperial grace, rising from her wrappings, as it were, like Venus from the wave, or Galatea from her marble, or a beautiful spirit from the tomb. She stood forth and fixed her deep and glowing eyes upon his own, and I saw his clinched fists unclose and his set and quivering features relax and become composed, and then an expression of astonishment grow into admiration, and then into fascination; and the more he struggled into the more I saw the power of her dread beauty asserted over him and take possession of his senses, drowning them and drawing the heart out of him. Did I not know the process? Had not I, who was twice his age, gone through it myself? Was I not going through it afresh even then, though her sweet and passion

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Notices of marriages, announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

E. MONAGHAN,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., July 1, 1887.


## REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE,
HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE,
Philadelphia, June 9, 1887.

The Republican State Convention will be held in the Opera House in Harrisburg on the third Wednesday of August, the 17th, inst., at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for Supreme Judge, Superior Judge of the Eighteenth Judicial District, and two Commissioners of Allegheny County, and for the transaction of other business.

The immediate organization throughout the State is respectfully directed to the following provisions of the Rules of the Republican State Convention and the constitution of the party:

"That delegates to the State Convention shall be chosen in the manner in which representatives for the General Assembly are nominated."

"Second. Hereafter the State Conventions of the Republican party shall be held not earlier than the third Wednesday of August, except in the year of the Presidential election, when it shall be held not more than thirty days previous to the day fixed for the National Convention, and except in Gubernatorial years. At which, and except in Gubernatorial years. At which, and every year hereafter, the State Convention of the State Committee shall be held on the first Tuesday of the State Committee."

"Third. That we recommend to the county organizations that in their rules they allow the largest practicable representation in the general conventions in the respective districts, consistent with just principles and with the preservation of the party organization."

The State Convention is composed of 2 from each district, delegates at-large representing each Convention will be entitled to representation according to the number of Representatives in the Legislature to which each county or city is entitled in this Representative apportionment now pending at the present session of the Legislature.

THOMAS V. COOPER, Chairman.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

[Candidates who desire their announcements published in this paper must pay for the same in advance (according to their insertion.]

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

REPUBLICAN MEMBERS: You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the decision of this Republican County Convention.
DAVID A. STURGEON.

That North has no quarrel with the South, but will settle the account with Fitzhugh Lee.—*Chicago Tribune.*

MR. GEO. A. STURGEON, Esq., of Bradford, announces himself as a candidate for District Attorney at the head of this column. The Republicans of this county would make no mistake in making him their candidate.

SO HANCHETT a temperance reformer as Francis Murphy pronounces prohibition a failure in Iowa. Now let our misguided Prohibitionist brethren dispose of Murphy by charging him with being a blasting of the rum power. That is easier than answering his arguments.—*Press.*

WHEN he was Mayor Cleveland in Buffalo only five years ago he invited the wrath of the veterans by vetoing a resolution of the Common Council appropriating $300 for the proper observance of Decoration Day. He held that "it was obnoxious to the provisions of the constitution." This was Grover Cleveland's first opportunity to show his feeling toward the veterans and his manifestations of dislike have been continued ever since.—*Albany Journal.*

A DESPATCH from Philadelphia of June 27th, says: "There is little doubt but that the delegation from this city to the Republican State Convention will be practically a unit for Captain William H. Hart, of Bucks county, for State Treasurer. Colonel Grissom, it is said, may get one vote, but no more. From what could be learned the boom for Judge Mitchell for Judge of the Supreme Court has about collapsed. He may not get a single vote in the State Convention from this city. The whole delegation is expected to turn in for Judge Williams, of Tioga county. Judge Mitchell's term, it is said, is to come next year.

GENERAL FRANK, of Wisconsin, who since the Democratic Convention of 1884 has been famous for having said of Cleveland, "We love him for the enemies he has made," now hates him for the friends he has made, and is convinced that if Blaine runs he will be elected. "Between you and me," says Bragg, "I don't know anybody we Democrats can nominate who can carry New York, New Jersey and Connecticut against Blaine, if he should be nominated. I tell you that man Blaine is the strongest and most popular man the Republicans could nominate, and I don't believe that any number of Hanchards or anything else could prevent his carrying New York next time. He will get the labor vote."

SOME of the Republicans in the western counties of the State are disposed to take up Senator Lewis Emery, Jr., for State Treasurer in opposition to Captain Hart. It is urged that Hart cannot be elected; and they point to his defeat ten years ago by Noyes as evidence of the danger of his candidacy.—*Philadelphia Record of June 27th.*

Senator Emery would prove to be an exceptionally strong candidate west of the Allegheny mountains, and particularly in the oil counties, but he is a warm friend of Judge Williams and he will not take any step which will militate against that gentleman's nomination. He realizes the fact that it is not possible for both candidates on the State ticket to be taken from the same Senatorial district.

UNDER the high license law of Missouri there are 3,921 licensed dram shops in the State. This is a trifle more than one-half the number in the city of Philadelphia alone. Philadelphia has a little less than a million of inhabitants, Missouri two millions and a half. The liquor license for the State of Missouri netted to the State Treasury in 1886 $137,477 and to the County Treasuries $1,382,115 or a total to the State and County Treasuries of $1,520,592. The revenues derived to the State of Pennsylvania from the retail liquor license last year amounted to $4,845,845 and the counties got nothing. The price of a license in Missouri varies from $450, the minimum fee, to $1,500. The average license fee in in Pennsylvania under the old law was $60. These figures indicate not only that high license very materially increases the number of saloons, but that it increases the revenues in more than an inverse ratio. There is every reason to believe that the same result will follow the enforcement of the high license law in Pennsylvania.

## NORTHWESTERN ASSOCIATION OF THE G. A. R.

A meeting of the officers of the Northwestern Association of the G. A. R. was held in Franklin on Saturday last to complete arrangements for the re-union to be held in Oil City on the 25th of August. The transportation committee reported that arrangements have been made with all the railroads to Oil City for half fare for all members of the G. A. R., their family and friends. This does not interfere with arrangements for special trains by Posts wishing them. The committee appointed to secure speakers report that Department Commander of Pennsylvania Samuel Harper has positively agreed to be present. Governor Beaver and Comrade Chill Hazard have partially promised to be present. Others invited have written that they can not arrange to be present. The committee were continued with instructions to extend to Governor Beaver and Col. Chill Hazard urgent requests to be present, and to invite Col. Fred Grant. They were further instructed to secure two speakers positively and report same to Committe on Printing. Col. Greenfield, Hon. Daniel Fisher and Comrade Ed O'Flaherty were constituted a Committee on Printing with instructions to get out the necessary posters as soon as possible.

President Miller appointed General John A. Wiley chief of staff for the parade on August 25, Colonel J. Cain, adjutant general, and the officers of the association, including Executive Committee as his direct staff. Following are the names: President, Charles Miller, Franklin; S. V. President, L. Rogers, Smethport; J. V. President, John S. Compton, Meadville; Secretary, Frank H. Johnston, Franklin; Treasurer, George H. Shattuck, Meadville; Chaplain, I. G. Pollard, Evansburg. Executive Committee—I. Bolard, Conneautville; S. R. Caldwell, New Hamburg; Daniel Fisher, Oil City; A. S. Greenfield, Oil City; E. O'Flaherty, Oil City. The following appointments were made at the suggestion of members present: Division Commanders, Colonel S. B. Dick, Meadville; Colonel W. A. Kreps, Greenville; Major W. W. Greenland, Clarion; Captain J. M. Clapp, Tidioute. Following were the Aids: W. J. Marshall, Grove City; D. L. Barton, Mercer; J. W. Russell, West Middlesex; Jonas Pierce, Sharpsville; S. M. Clarke, New Castle; W. R. Thorp, Greenville; J. R. Miles, Dr. Heiverly; S. T. Parks and J. R. Steele, of Oil City; B. K. Smith, Meadville; W. S. Royse, Erie; Dr. J. L. Dunn, Titusville; W. P. Atkinson, Erie; Frank Button and Major J. P. Brown, Corry; Colonel J. S. Gates, Cooperstown; Captain C. E. Taylor, Franklin; Colonel J. O. Parmlee, Warren, J. T. Bishop, Bradford; J. J. Lyons, Union City; S. D. Irwin, Tionesta; Captain Robert Taggert, Tidioute; William H. Grumbine, Smethport; Captain Lewis, Edinboro; John M. Greer, Butler, H. Barnett, New Lebanon; W. H. Hyatt, Cambridge, J. E. Pettibone, Colonel E. P. Gould, Erie; Comrade Montague, Conneautville; C. A. Long, Cochranton; H. P. Hopkins, Pleasantville; H. W. Brown, Harmtown. It was decided that the breakers of the association should purchase belts [illegible] of the association. Those wishing to purchase belts and keep them could do so, and those wishing otherwise could turn them over to their successors as property of the association.

President Miller stated that he would purchase badges for his staff at his own expense. All committees heretofore appointed will continue, including committees appointed by Oil City Posts to act with committees of the association. The committee decided the Sons of Veterans would constitute a division to parade and appoint their own commander. Woman's Relief Corps and Woman's Loyal League, who have been invited, are expected to take part.

### WELL, THEY GOT IT.

Under the foregoing head the Harrisburg *Telegraph* of Tuesday last, criticises the manner in which the legislation for Philadelphia was rushed through the Legislature in the following truthful style:

"Last winter, during the legislative session business was suspended in Senate and House in order to permit the passage of an elevated railroad bill for Philadelphia. It was at a critical point in the session. Hundreds of bills were awaiting passage, and men were clamoring for legislation demanded by their constituents. But everything had to wait until the Philadelphia rapid transit bill passed. The cry was that Philadelphia was sitting by her heartbroken weeping for rapid transit, and that the particular form of rapid transit for which she wept was elevated railroad. Well, the bill passed. There wasn't any trouble for Philadelphia to get whatever she wanted from the Legislature, and when Governor Beaver approved the measure there was a smile of joy rippled over the city from the Schuylkill to the Delaware and from Kensington to the "Neck." Capitalists organized a new elevated railroad company and strove before Councils with an old company, formed years ago, for the privilege of running their line through certain streets. Thousands of dollars were offered for the privilege, but somehow there was a hitch. The people who lived on the streets through which the road was to pass objected on the ground that their property would be injured, and they wanted damages. For a long time the matter seesawed in Councils, but nothing was done. Last night a meeting was held in the Academy of Music, at which many prominent men spoke, when it was developed that all favored rapid transit, and nobody favored elevated railroad unless the line was run through some street other than the one on which their property was located. In other words, they were perfectly willing the road should damage the other fellows property. As the best means of solving the question all agreed that underground railways are best. When Philadelphia gets underground railways it will be when her people size up to something loftier than at present."

HUGH D. MCMULLIN, who was the Democratic candidate for Attorney-General of Indiana last year, declares that if Mr. Cleveland is renominated for President he will lose the State by 10,000 votes.

A BILL passed the New York Legislature last winter making it a misdemeanor to catch a trout less than six inches in length. A more sensible act would have prohibited, under severe penalties, the catching of any trout for a period of three years.

## CHAUTAUQUA.

Special Correspondence of the Miner.

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., June 26.—Chautauqua, which but a few years ago was a name new and strange, suggesting vague visions of a quiet summer resort, or, perhaps, only of a lake somewhere in the wilds of western New York, has now become a household word. Thronged annually by thousands of teachers, students and pleasure-seekers and growing as it is, each year more and more popular, it has been properly likked to a banyan tree, which seems to have no limit to its growth, continually striking new and deeper roots, and spreading its branches ever farther and wider.

Lake Chautauqua is a gem of beauty, a body of clear, sparkling water twenty miles in length, seven hundred and twenty feet higher than Lake Erie, and said to be the highest water navigable by steam on the globe. Railroad routes lead to it through exceedingly picturesque regions, particularly the one from Brocton to Mayville. Within fourteen miles these seven hundred feet are ascended by a zig-zag path; the waters of Lake Erie are sometimes near, and again the windings of the road hide them from sight. As the grade ascends the retreating waters seem to rise in an opposite direction, and vessels in the distance appear as if sailing against the sky.

The last few miles of the journey are made on one of the streams that ply between the enterprising city of Jamestown and the pretty village of Mayville, situated at opposite extremities of the lake. Gliding over the peaceful waters it is easy to forget the cares of the busy world and to enjoy thoroughly the loveliness and quiet beauty of the scene. On either side are fine farms and terraced vineyards, far beyond are seen the hills, and over all the serene dome of heaven and the sweet, soft shimmer of the golden sunlight.

Soon, a sight of the "summer city" greets the expectant vision. It is "beautiful for situation," lovely in its repose, and seems to be wooing all to its shady retreat. Far out on the water stands the magnificent dock with its great clock and sweet chime of bells; and farther on, the white walls of the Hotel Athenæum rise in sharp contrast to the green lawn below, and the dense forest in the background.

The approach to the hotel leads along the border of Palestine, a park laid out to represent the holy land. It slopes down to the lake, which is supposed to be the Mediterranian sea. An artificial river, Jordan, flows from a miniature sea of Galilee to a diminutive Dead sea, between proportionately sized mountains, dotted with cities of historic interest. Towering above all is Mount Hermon, with its realistic snowcapped peaks. One is reminded of Gulliver in Lilliput, when he said: "I stepped over the great western gate of the wall that encompassed the town, and passed very gently and sidelong through the principal streets, only in my short waistcoat, for fear of damaging the roofs and eaves of the houses with the skirts of my coat."

Beyond this, the avenue winds through rows of pretty cottages to the amphitheatre, a colossal building modeled after the Coliseum at Rome. A short walk leads to the grove where gleam the Corinthian columns of the Hall of Philosophy, an imitation of the Greek Parthenon. With the lake in full view, and surrounded by dense foliage, no more appropriate place could have been chosen for the quiet, restful "vesper services" which is daily held here just as "day is dying in the west." Rest is in the very air that lazily slumbers on the water, while the waves rolling against the sandy beach, and the soft sighing of the breeze through the stately trees, seem like a lullaby slumber-song.

On all sides new attractions present themselves. Rustic seats invite the weary pedestrain to a shady retreat. Ferns are nodding on every hand, and wild flowers with their bright colors look like gems set in the rich moss beneath. Hammocks are swung in choice, cool places, and charmed by those who discover them. The merry laughter of children rings out from the shore, where they wade or paddle about. The notes of the great organ and the blended voices of the vast congregation float from the amphitheatre in waves of melody. Popular helps to study are furnished by the museum, the model of Jerusalem, the great pyramid, the Oriental house, etc., while the numerous tennis courts and croquet grounds, the gymnasium, running track, and even a "roller coaster," prove that "all work and no play" is not the motto here.

Nature has dealt lavishly with her gifts in this "Eden of America." From the earth, springs bubble forth, medicated for healthgiving minerals. The summer winds are fragrant with the perfume of the unbroken pine forests of the Canadas, and freighted with ozone from the great fresh-water ocean that lie at her feet. The thousands of C. L. S. C. students to whom Chautauqua is a summer home, regard it as a Mecca to which they gladly make yearly pilgrimages and each season its visitors are numbered by hundreds of thousands.

From Mayville to Jamestown the lake shore is dotted with cottages. Point Whitestde, Bemis Point, Point Chautauqua, Lakewood, Griffiths and Woeglin (a college fraternity home) have each a charm peculiarly its own. Tempting places for camping out are offered by fairy-like nooks and enticing little covers surrounded by mossy banks that seem embroidered with gold in the rays of the midday sun. The waters abound with fish, and dear old Isaac Walton would have revelled in such a place wherein to "devote himself to the contemplation of nature and the pleasure of angling."

The outlet through which the waters pass into Conewango creek and thence into the Allegheny river, presents a scene that is almost tropical in its luxuriance. The tall rushes rise each side of the steamer, whose warning whistle is often sounded, for only at certain points, and with skillful piloting, can two boats pass each other in this narrow stream. The trees on the opposite banks bend over as if trying to clasp hands over the dividing line. The reflections are so perfect that it is difficult to tell where reality ends and the picture begins. The turtles sunning themselves on the slimy logs slip quickly into the water when the whistle sounds.

It was on the shore of this outlet that Celeron's French troops encamped the first night of that memorable expedition to the Ohio valley. One would like to know more about this night's history, of the stories they told around their camp-fires in the dusky gloom of this primeval forest, and the wonderful legends related by their Indian guides. One legend, handed down through the several generations, has reached us in this guise:

An Indian maiden, mourning over the death of her lover, wandered away from her people, seeking a poisonous root of which she might eat and die. In a secluded place by the shore she found it, partook freely, and lay down to await death. The poison created a terrible thirst. Her lover seemed to come and offer her cool, fresh water, but when she reached out her hands for the grateful draught he vanished. She dragged herself to the edge of the lake, and stooping over to cool her parched lips in the waves, saw her lover beneath the water holding up his arms to her. Joyfully she threw herself in, and was never seen again. From this the lake is said to have received its name which signifies the "place of salty death."

Those who have not seen Chautauqua should not neglect to visit it, for the acquaintance will be sure to ripen into an enduring friendship. Centrally situated on the highlands between the great cities of Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore on the east and Pittsburg, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago on the west, it holds its place pre-eminently as the great central health and summer resort of America.

M. A. B.

### Fourth of July Excursions Over the Pennsylvania Railroad.

In order to enable every one to take a trip or recreation during the Fourth of July holidays, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets on July 2d, 3d, and 4th, good to return until and including the 5th, between all stations on the main line and branches at reduced rates.

### Dr. Gale on Diseases of the Kidneys.

Dr. Gale observes in his treatise on disease that the great use of wine in France is supposed to have abated the prevalence of the gravel. In some parts of this country where Speer's Port Grape Wine is principally used, not only the gout, but the gravel is scarcely known. Dr. La Pota relates as an extraordinary instance of the effects of Speer's Port wine on gout, the cure of Dr. Daveran, who was attacked with it at the age of twenty-five, and had it severely till he was upwards of fifty, with chalk stones in the joints of the hands and feet, but four years preceding the time when his case had been given to Dr. La Pota to lay before the public had by advice used Speer's Port Grape Wine, and had no return of the gout afterwards.—*London Post.*

### A Word to the Wise.

Persons who keep dogs that dash out suddenly at passing teams, should remember that in case of damage done they may be held liable in the courts, as nobody has a right to do anything that jeopardizes a man's life or limb. There are few persons who seem to need a word of warning in this matter, as so much complaint has been made generally in regard to dogs running out and scaring horses. Some day there will be a bad runaway from this cause, "some one will be badly hurt and the owners of the dogs will be mulcted of damages of a jury, while he will have to carry all his life the recollection that he might have prevented much misery and suffering had he not permitted his dog to dash out at passing teams.

### Attempted Suicide.

Nora Richardson was arrested last Thursday for being drunk and disorderly on the streets and was given the freedom of the corridor in the lockup, which she had often had before, as the officers did not think it necessary to lock her up in a cell. On the evening above mentioned Chief Stanton, while engaged in writing letters, heard groans coming from the bastile, and summoning Officers Dennison and Wilson told them to see what the trouble was inside. On opening the door they discovered Nora hanging from the top of one of the cells. She was cut down and, fortunately, not dead. They then locked her up and she remained quiet for an hour, when cries from another prisoner, Henry Stevens, attracted the attention of the police, and on opening the cell door found that Nora had torn up her apron and was ready to repeat the rash act. She was then handcuffed and a guard placed over her until morning. The unfortunate girl has been addicted to opiates and it is supposed her mental condition is of such a nature that Warren is the proper place.—*Bradford Era.*

### Special Rates to Gettysburg via Pennsylvania Railroad.

On the twenty-fourth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg many veterans will assemble on the historic field, to renew the memories of the great battle. A most interesting reunion will take place this year. The Philadelphia Brigade, which held the centre of the Union line and received the famous onslaught of Pickett's Division, will entertain representatives of the survivors of that celebrated division on the scene of the struggle. This is the most conspicuous event in the history of the field since the battle was fought, and the ceremonies between hosts and guests will be of the most interesting character. To the veteran it will be a most memorable occasion, while the general visitor will find it the best opportunity ever offered of seeing the battle-field. The field is one of the most interesting battle-grounds in the world, and there is none other containing as many monuments. One hundred and one monuments and tablets mark the spots where the most important events of the fight occurred.

For the accommodation of the public, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all stations on its lines, on July 2d, 3d, and 4th, 1887, good to return until and including the 5th, at one fare for the round trip.

## CLEARMONT CHATTINGS

Samuel Bedford has bought himself a horse.

Clermont will celebrate the 4th in a grand old style.

Five cars of hark are shipped from here every day.

J. O. Sonbergh is spending this week at Burning Well.

B. Amond has the contract for plastering of the Odd Fellows' temple.

Moore & Son's new saw mill at Mooresville, will be in running order soon.

S. Farr and family, formerly of Marshburg, have now settled down in Clermont.

J. H. Desmond and Dennis Sullivan took in the sights at the big bridge last Sunday.

Rev. J. H. McCandless will preach in the Union church in this place on Sunday next.

By all means let us know if there is a base ball club in Clermont. If so who are players?

Jacob Amond is laid up with a very sore hand. We are sorry for you Jake, but we are no doctor, you know.

Mr. Patties and his assistants are doing good work on the I. O. O. F. building. P. is one of the best carpenters in this county.

Several coal dumps on the Clermont & Instanter R. R. jumped the track on Monday last. No wonder! The *Star-Nell* correspondent was on board.

A new addition has been built to G. R. Moore & Son's store, which is used as a private office. Its floor is covered with a Brussels carpet and the cigars that Charley keeps in that office for his own use are the best we ever smoked. Chris Graham, from Alton, is head clerk, assisted by the general foreman of outside work, Chas. Loet.

DOOLLY DOOLL.
Clermont, June 29, 1887.

### Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong's drug store. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

### A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Bainbridge Munday, Esq., County Attorney, Clay Co., Texas, says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. L. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all malaria disease, and for all kidney, liver and stomach disorders stands unequalled. Price 50c. and $1. at A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

## ITEMS FROM KANE.

E. D. Eables, of Warren, spent Sunday with his brother here in Kane.

Miss Hodges closed her very successful select school on Saturday with a picnic.

Our postoffice has been enlarged and now Sherman is not so much hampered as he was.

Eugene J. Miller and family are away with the Editorial Excursion to the Natural Bridge in Virginia this week.

Gust Carlson, one of our esteemed citizens, died at his home on the Jo Jo farm on Thursday last. He was buried on Saturday.

Kane will celebrate this year. The preparations are for a celebration which shall eclipse anything of the kind ever held in Kane.

Mr. James, of Baltimore, is in town visiting his mother and brothers, and occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church on Sunday morning.

At a meeting of the borough school board on Friday night, Misses Rena Davis, Kate Ryan and Florence Hollen were elected to positions in the borough schools.

At a meeting of our townspeople on last Wednesday afternoon, for the purpose of the constituting of a [illegible] at that place. They report a very pleasant time both in the lodge and at the house.

Mr. Staples, of the firm of Staples & Lee, who had his arm badly cut some time ago, had an operation performed to remove some of the muscles which had lost their vitality. The doctors hope to be able to save the arm.

The school board at a meeting some time ago, elected F. L. Smith as principal, but he afterward secured a better position and resigned. They have not yet secured a successor, but are in correspondence with another gentleman named Smith.

On Saturday afternoon the Kane base ball club played with a club from Clarendon. The game resulted in a score of 11 to 8 in favor of Kane. We are to have another game on the Fourth, but our boys have not decided whom to slaughter on that day.

Our town was visited by a terrific storm on Tuesday of last week. The wind played sad havoc with our trees, one of which fell across the barn of B. F. McConnell, cutting it completely in two. There were two horses in the barn at the time, but fortunately neither was hurt. During the storm the lightning struck one of Shirley & Hostetter's oil tanks and set it on fire.

Kane, June 28.

### Blood! Blood!!

Don't fail to use Dennis' Great Blood purifyer for any physicaid disability or ill health. It will keep you in health or restore it if lost. For sale at McCoy's drug store other and places of trade in this county, either in dry compound at 50 cents a package or in liquid form at $1.00 per bottle. Free from aloes. G. T. Dennis, Proprietor and Manufacturer, Eldred, Pa.

MAN, woman or child attacked with Bright's disease, diabetes, gravel or urinary complaints should use the best weapon—Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder cure. It goes right to the spot. Price 25c. $1.00.

### The Dark Ages

Are certainly over when one considers how cheap windows are selling. Inquire at the Smethport Sash Factory.

Tetter and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol2[illegible]

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses. Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Sore Throat, Coughs, etc. [illegible] Warranted. [illegible] Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol2[illegible]

### Blended Cattle.

[illegible] Short Horns and Jersey Cattle [illegible] sale. Stock will be found [illegible] Smethport, Pa. vol2[illegible]

### Light on Masonry.

It is so strange that so many will [illegible] who should remain in darkness when they are so cheap at the Smethport Hat Factory. tf

### Ready-Made Single Harness for Sale.

[illegible] Gleason & Lounsbery's [illegible] a bargain.

### Notice of Incorporation.

[illegible] hereby given that an application [illegible] to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on Saturday, July 9th, 1887, by James McDade, O. D. Coleman, J. T. Griffith, Rick McDade, O. D. Coleman, J. T. Griffith, Rick Donovan and John Fleming, under the Acts of Assembly of April 29, 1874, and May 29, 1885, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called "THE KANE NATURAL GAS COMPANY," of Kane, the character and object of which is to supply natural gas for the public, and the borough of Kane, and to persons, partnerships and associations residing therein and adjacent thereto as may desire the same, with its principal office at Kane, McKean county, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Acts of Assembly and supplements thereto.

GEO. H. BEMES, Solicitor.

Kane, June 21, 1887—3t.

### Notice of Incorporation

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on Saturday, July 9th, 1887, by James McDade, O. D. Coleman, J. T. Griffith, Rick McDade, O. D. Coleman, J. T. Griffith, Rick Donovan and John Fleming, under the Acts of Assembly of April 29, 1874, and May 29, 1885, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called "THE KANE WATER COMPANY," of Kane, the character and object of which is to supply water for the public at the borough of Kane, and to persons, partnerships and associations residing therein and adjacent thereto as may desire the same, with its principal office at Kane, McKean county, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Acts of Assembly and supplements thereto.

GEO. H. BEMES, Solicitor.

Kane, June 15, 1887—3t.

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF LEVARI FACIAS issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale on the premises, in the city of Bradford, Pa., on

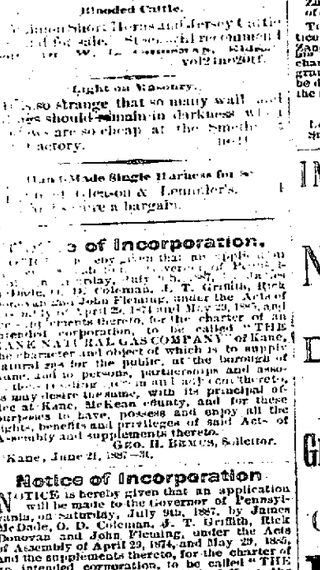
TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1887,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the defendants interest in the following described real estate, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the city of Bradford, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the north line of Main street at the southwest corner of the Exchange lot; thence west by the north line of Main street about twenty-two and two-twelfths (22 2-12) feet more or less to the southeast corner of H. Solomon & Co.'s store building; thence by a line parallel with Exchange lot, north one hundred feet; thence by a line parallel with the north line of Main street about twenty-two and two-twelfths (22 2-12) feet to the west line of Exchange lot; thence south by the west line of Exchange lot to the place of beginning and being the same premises as that conveyed to the said Helen Stolzenberg by A. Leo Weil, by deed dated August 8th, 1882, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean county in Deed Book Volume "16" page 257, August 8th, 1882, and having thereon erected one two-story frame store.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Moses Rosenbaum at the suit of Max Weil, Assignee of Joseph Block.

Stone, Brown & Stone, Attys.
A. F. HANNON, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., June 16, 1887.


CATARRH




HAY-FEVER

*Cream Balm is sent a little, and for powder. No offensive odor. Applied into each nostril it is quickly absorbed. A Quick Relief. A Positive Cure.*

*50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.*

Send for Circular and Testimonials.

Ely Brothers, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.


## Smethport School District Report.

FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 4, 1887.

David Sterrett, Treasurer, in account with the District.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To bal. against Col. Gorton, last audit | $ 97 55 | |
| Less his com. of 5 per cent. | 4 89 | |
| Cash paid by him to Treasurer Sterrett | 92 66 | $ 92 66 |
| To balance against ex-Treasurer Backus, last audit | 39 70 | |
| Less his com. of 5 per cent. | 1 99 | |
| Cash paid by Hinds Treasurer Sterrett | 58 51 | 58 51 |
| To bal. against ex-Col. Smith, last audit | 117 20 | |
| Cash paid by him to Treasurer Sterrett | 50 00 | 50 00 |
| Bal. yet due from ex-Col. Smith | 67 20 | 67 20 |
| To amount of duplicate of 1887, placed with Col. Knapp | 2485 33 | |
| Less exhon's allowed him by School Board | 223 19 | |
| Less 4 per cent allowed on $1611 18 of duplicate | 80 56 | |
| Less his com. of 2 per ct. on net am't $1380 02 | 30 61 | |
| Less his com. of 5 per ct. on bal. of dup. $969 77 | 42 47 | 179 29 |
| Cash paid by him to Treasurer Sterrett | | 2306 74 2306 74 |
| To amt of State appropriation | | 215 48 |
| To amt of unsealed tax from County Treasurer | | 319 56 |
| To amt received for tuition from non-residents | | 161 55 |
| | | $3271 71 |
| To bal. due the fund from Treasurer Sterrett, above | 246 16 | |
| To bal. due the fund from ex-Col. Smith, above | 67 29 | 313 45 |

RESOURCES.

The balance stated above, viz., $313 45,

DAVID STERRETT, Treasurer, in account with the school fund.

| | | Cr. |
|---|---|---|
| By bal. due Treasurer per last audit | | $ 3 98 |
| By orders paid and cancelled, viz, for | | |
| Printing | $ 22 00 | |
| School supplies | 69 02 | |
| Secretary | 19 00 | |
| Lumber | 191 50 | |
| Fuel | 93 96 | |
| Repairs and sundries | 125 00 | |
| Janitor | 20 00 | |
| Water | 1000 00 | |
| Salary, W. F. McGowan | 320 00 | |
| Salary, Miss Lewis | 320 00 | |
| Salary, Miss Sturgis | 320 00 | |
| Salary, Miss Shaw | 320 00 | |
| Salary, Miss Knight | 320 00 | 2894 20 |
| By Treas's com. of 2 per cent on $2306 29 | | 57 99 |
| By bal. due from Treas Sterrett | | 216 15 |
| By bal. due from ex-Col. Smith | | 67 29 |
| | | $3271 71 |

LIABILITIES—None.

And now, June 7, 1887, having examined the accounts and vouchers pertaining to this fund, we find the balance as above set forth.

JOHN FORREST, } Auditors.
FRANK R. FOSTER, }

DAVID STERRETT, Treasurer, in account with the Bond Fund:

| | | Dr. |
|---|---|---|
| To bal. against ex-Col Gorton, last audit | $9 74 | |
| Less his com. of 5 per cent. | 49 | |
| Cash paid by him to Treas. Sterrett | 9 25 | $ 9 25 |
| To bal. against ex-Treas. Backus, last audit | 36 32 | |
| Minus his com. of 2 per cent. | 73 | |
| Cash paid by him to Treas. Sterrett | 35 59 | 35 59 |
| | | 97 96 |
| To balance, due Treasurer | | $145 80 |

RESOURCES.

None, except a dropped balance against Burlingame.

DAVID STERRETT, Treasurer, in account with Bond Fund:

| | | Cr. |
|---|---|---|
| By paid coupon for interest on bond; 608 to Jan. 1, 1885 | $ 30 | |
| By paid order for interest on bond; 608 to Jan. 1, 1887 | 12 00 | |
| By paid order for interest on bonds 651, 652, 653, to January 1, 1887 | 36 00 | |
| By paid coupons for interest, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, to Jan. 1, '86, | 48 00 | |
| By paid order for interest on same to January 1, 1887 | 24 00 | 149 00 |
| By Treasurer's com. of 2 per cent on $140 | | 2 80 |
| | | 142 80 |
| By balance due Treas. Sterrett | | 97 96 |

LIABILITIES.

The balance stated above, $97 96, consisting of bonds, ten of $100; $1000 00
Interest accruing on ten of $100.

And now, June 7, 1887, having examined the accounts and vouchers pertaining to this fund we find and report the balance as stated.

JOHN FORREST, } Auditors.
FRANK R. FOSTER, }

Smethport, June 10, 1887.—3t.

## Assignee's Notice.

In the matter of the assignment of John P. Zane for the benefit of creditors.

In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pa. No. 449 Sept. term, 1886

TO ALL PARTIES CONCERNED:—Take notice that T. J. Powers, Assignee of John P. Zane, did on the 9th day of June, 1887, present his petition to the Court, asking for his discharge as such Assignee, whereupon the Court granted a rule to show cause why he should not be discharged as such Assignee, returnable to the next Argument Court.

J. M. MCELROY, Prothonotary.
HUGH P. BRAWLEY, Deputy.

Lee & Hastings, attorneys.
Smethport, June 11.—3t.


IMMENSE STOCK

—OF—

NEW GOODS

—AT—

D. C. YOUNG'S

Great Bargains For Cash!

OUT-OF-TOWN PRICES

Discounted!

LARGE LINE

—OF—

CLOTHING

AND

Men's Furnishing Goods

—OF—

$5,000 WORTH!

—OF—

Boots & Shoes.

Best Line of

Ladies' and Children's Shoes

In the Market.

The Celebrated

LESTER & CO.

BINGHAMTON BOOTS.

Fine Line of

A No. 1 Groceries.

Good Tea, as Low as 30 Cents.

Good Flour at $1.00 per Sack,

AND UPWARDS

Goods delivered in town when desired.

Smethport, Nov. 19, '86. tf.



CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion without morphine. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 160 Fulton Street, N. Y.



SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

Miner and Philadelphia Weekly Press!

Only $1.50 Per Year.



Ladies of Smethport, Please Listen!

We have added to our already ample stock, a finer and larger stock of

HATS, BONNETS, &c.

Than was ever before brought to this place. The goods are of the Latest and Newest Styles to be obtained in the market. The new hat "MERRY HALL" is a very late style and is really a neat one. We have also added a new invoice of

White Dress Goods, Embroideries, Laces, Curtains, Etc.

Any

...n County Miner

...ERSES.

...AND HUMOROUS

...

—The over popular Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia Railroad Co. will sell return tickets to different points on that road during the Fourth of July season at the fare one way.

—A great many dollars of our dealers will be carried out of Smethport next Monday that might just as well have been kept at home by a little effort on the part of our merchants.

—Post 550, G. A. R., and the Woman's Relief Corps, of Bradford, will take the sensible way of celebrating their Fourth by holding their annual picnic at Foster Brook Park on Monday next.

—Our good-natured friend, Mollie Sullivan, has had the pluck to go to learn the dynamite business. He is now engaged in blasting rocks for the Pennsylvania Company on J. McKean's farm.

—The dry weather of late has put the water works to a severe test and as a consequence the newspaper press in the Minor office which is hard pressed to the main, runs at a very slow rate of speed.

—It will not trouble some masterfully inclined Monday to select a place to spend the Fourth. Bradford, Olean, Kinzua, Coudersport and Port Allegany all putting forth claims for public favors on that day.

We hope to be able to announce next week the fact that an establishment for the manufacture of zipper rubber bags is really been located in this place. We will not tell until we are out of the woods."

The sewer on the west side of Mechanic street between Main and Water streets has nearly if not quite arrived at the point of being a first-class nuisance. It is full and should investigate the matter at once.

S. B. Sherwood has taken possession of the store lately occupied by F. J. Vickery in the Opera House block. Mr. Sherwood can now pride himself on being located in one of the most business places in town.

—It is said that Jim Meddin Jr., will leave for memorial water at Shiloville. It begins to look as though the hills and vales of Hebron Cameron county were destined to be dotted all over with magnetic water derricks.

—We notice by an exchange that a Tioga county woman has a bible in her possession printed in 1640. It beats all to what a ripe old age some of the scriptures will attain in this enlightened country of ours.

—When a person becomes what is termed "independent and irritable" it is best to forbear for a time the use of mail live on a vegetable diet. An excessive use of diet will sometimes bring on hypochondriasis.

An adjourned meeting of the I. W. C. L. U. will be held at the home by request on Main street this Friday evening. A full attendance of the members is desired as business of great importance is to be here the society.

—All of the larger cities in this vicinity such as Olean, Bradford, etc. will celebrate the Fourth in a fitting manner but Smethport—well we shall have to emigrate to some other place to do our celebrating this year.

—Post 550, G. A. R., and the Woman's Relief Corps, of Bradford, will take the sensible way of celebrating their Fourth by holding their annual picnic at Foster Brook Park on Monday next.

—Quite a number from this vicinity went to Bradford on Tuesday last to attend the Fourth Bradford Oil Exhibition. Kane, Coleville and Corydon all putting forth claims for public favors on that day.

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—Judge Barker of Eldred has the prettiest cabin bed in McKean county. At least he has reason to think so.

—The citizens of Kingsville have raised $3,000 to secure the Cameron Iron and Coal Company's blast furnace there. Such liberality as that will surely tell in the building up of the capital of Cameron county.

—It is about the time of the moon for Pea not John to make arrangements for that woman to leap from B. Johnson's bridge. He disappointed his many friends on several occasions last summer, and to restore his former high standing in this community he should commence an early date for this wonderful feat, and then see to it that the programme is carried out to the letter, even if he has to do the "jumping" himself.

—Our Baptist friends have at last got their church in a presentable condition. They have had many obstacles to contend with since the fire early in the spring, one of the most formidable was that of having the audience room frescoed. But after surmounting in a manner all of these perplexities they have fixed things up right nicely. May they never have to pass through another such an ordeal is the best wish of the writer.

Last night in the writing room of the Hotel Du Chautauqua, one of the best we were treated to a highly edifying sight of a woman exercising her inherent prerogative by getting drunk. After wallowing around on the floor of the despot for an hour or more to the heart's content she was hauled to the abd of several stalwart men and safely landed on the train going E. N. Y. & P. train for destination unknown. We don't envy the husband of Pottersville.

The Wellsboro *Agitator's* account to the effect that F. H. Goodyear & Son have a boom in Valley Railroad is likely to be extended on to Galeton, there to meet an extension of the Fall Brook Railroad system, seems quite reasonable to say the least. There has not been much doubt for a long time past that Mr. Magee would eventually find a western outlet for his system of railroads, and it would seem that this route would fill the bill pretty well.

The latest story as to the wonderful healing powers of the Shiloville mineral water comes from Emporium. An old lady of that borough aged 85 years who has been bedridden for many years, was induced some six months ago to try the waters at that place with the most great healing results. Besides she is happy as a miss of sweet sixteen. It is not stated however whether the aged lady can perform the difficult feat of skipping the rope 300 successive times without giving the fates a chance.

It is worth a journey to be a mill fireman and haul coal or choke between becoming a member of the Standard Oil Co. or the owner of the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg railroad. The road from Rochester to Buffalo will be found on the lower page of Corydon's Minor.

—*The Reporter* says that a Mr. Hillebridge, in Port Allegany is a spring that possesses a strong medicinal qualities. It is strongly impregnated and in large bottles will prove as good as the Shiloville water. It will be analyzed.

The Delaware Lumbering firm of Payne, Bingham & Co. have purchased the right of pine lands and cherry timber in the Headwaters of the East Fork of the Sinnamahoning on Potter county. The tract contains 7000 acres of land.

—It is rumored that there will be more wells put down in the Bingham-Shiloville *would be one more* there be more profit in mineral spring for the lucky owners than there is in half dozen oil wells, at the present prices of petroleum.

Baker & Sons have just planed in their planing mill on Water street a brand new jointing and planing machine of every description. These gentlemen are never behind the times in the most complete wood working establishments in the country.

—We notice by our exchanges that sunstrokes are quite frequent occurrences in warm sections of the country. Those whose business makes it necessary for them to be out in the sun should be very prudent in exposing themselves to the direct rays of Old Sol.

I am I wish you would rock the baby — Why I'll rock the baby for you but see to it not very well. And what's more, half of him belongs to you and you should not object to rock him — Well then I shall be happy to — Well you can rock your half and I my half holler.

—It is expected that the reunion of the old Bucktail regiment will be held in Wellsboro sometime during August. It is thought that there are not more than 200 survivors of this famous regiment at the present time of whom quite a number are residents of this county. It is hoped that all survivors will attend the occasion.

—There was quite an interesting wrestling match between two well known athletes of this county one hailing from Smethport and the other from Lafayette, in front of the Grand Central last Wednesday noon. It is needless to say that Smethport came out ahead. It does do for a man after he has lost his residence to be here come our home talent.

The Knights of Labor of McKean county will assemble in Bradford on July Fourth for the purpose of participating in a grand parade, listening to speeches and having a good time generally. Each Knight of Labor on the above occasion will be required to wear a badge.

—The M. E. church at Port Allegany was struck by lightning a week ago last Sunday morning. Rev. T. J. Bissell preached the sermon. This church was nearly destroyed by wind last February, but with characteristic zeal the members of the society immediately set about repairing the damages. Their appeal for aid to help along the enterprise was liberally responded to by the good citizens of Port Allegany, so at the conclusion of Mr. Bissell's sermon there was only lacking about $400 to clear the church from debt. It is needless to state that this sum came soon pledged. These who have been guests of this beautiful church say that it is one of the finest houses of worship in this section of the state. The repairs on the church involved an outlay of nearly if not quite $1,000.

—One day last week three young ladies named Rutledge and Wade Sease and Bradley Reefer drove out to Mt. Pleasant for them to open the Fourth of July season, and with that object in view they filled the buggies away to the hillside in the neighborhood of the Freeman gas well with a powder horn apiece. Well the horn was loaded with powder. After bunging up the ends of the boys commenced pouring the powder on the flames. He had not been engaged in this seemingly innocent occupation very long, before there was an explosion, and the horn was blown into smithereens. Strange to say none of the boys' eyes were put out, but their faces were badly burned by the powder, especially young Reefer. The boys have undoubtedly learned a valuable lesson from their experience, and in the future they will not monkey with a loaded powder horn.

—Conductor Harry Richmond of the N. Y. & P. R. R. met with a painful accident on Wednesday afternoon. He had charge of train 15 which left Bradford at 1 p. m., and on making a sharp curve about 5½ miles east of that city, the car which he was in broke loose from the rest of the train and rolled down the embankment. It was a freight train and the rest of the crew being in other cars were not injured. Harry had his collar bone broken, a cut behind the right ear, his left foot badly bruised and there are severe bruises on both legs. He was taken to Bradford on an engine where his wounds were dressed by Dr. Shoemaker, and from there he was brought home in a carriage. He is now under the care of Dr. Brown, who will see that he is around again in a few days all right able up with cane.

—The thermometer registered 95 degrees Thursday. Pretty warm, that.

—It is expected that the Emporium water works will be in running order within the next thirty days.

—Landlord Taylor has brightened up the platform in front of the Grand Central Hotel with a coat of paint.

—The Mechanic street iron bridge is being replanked. Gill Lyman and A. A. Wolters are doing the work, which is a nice a good job.

—We call the attention of our readers to the card of Prof Brick to be found in another column. He is an excellent man as teacher.

—The marriage of Prof. Mortimer and Miss Davis is announced. The latter has been the principal assistant of the present corps of our high school for the past two years.

—A street fakir with a banjo held forth near the Chautauqua House on Wednesday evening. Between the melodies he brought out on the banjo he extolled the merits of the double-barrel self automatic worm peddler he was introducing.

There will be quite a large due on the Smethport instalment of this county on the first of October next. It will be a lasting and burning disgrace to the citizens of McKean county if it is not promptly paid. The McKean county Republican has taken the matter in hand.

—The Wellsboro *Agitator* says, it is stated that rails & ironers soon to be surveyed from Antrim up the Creek to Galeton on to Fall Brook Coal Company's. We understand that Mr. Goodyear the great lumber king has agreed to meet the citizens of Galeton on their own ground. It is hardly necessary to state that our friends all over that section of country take the above round about way of showing their appreciation for the first woman who had the courage to go forth full and vote their ticket.

—Down on the P. S. & P. branch of the Erie road Engineer Cole and Conductor Hess are of opinion that the last Sunday evening at which time a large excursion train left Smethport for Emporium. The church had been crowded nearly to its utmost capacity and the sermon which would no doubt have been a most interesting one, was quite unfortunately cut short by the sudden appearance of the excursion train and the consequent exodus of the congregation to the platform to see the train off. Those who were present say that the sermon was a most eloquent one for the occasion

# OH! MY BACK

Every woman we said subscribe does week back and nearly prescription you.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS THE BEST TONIC

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Nothing Does the Blood, Strengthens the Nerves.

Gives New Vigor.

DR SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

SINE'S SYRUP WATCHES YOU SLEEP

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and be satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are making our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 23, 1886.

The Improved Monitor Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill.

Has attached the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Tools in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

M. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods SILVERWARE, Cutlery, Lamps, Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty, Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The closest buyers and best judges of what they buy concede the fact that more ground or more quality can not be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

JAMES McNULTY,

Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and pit work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886.-tf

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ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail.

——FOR A——

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

——FOR——

FRESH & SALT FISH

——AND FOR ALL——

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELVES

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

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A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

BIDGOOD ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for rent due said estate and to pay bonds. He will give bond for faithful performance of duties. Office in McKean County, in new Bidgood building.

THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT

ROBT. C. SWINEHART, Agent of the Trustees.

Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 24, 1886. 1y.

YOU can live at home, and make money faster at work for us than at anything else in this world. Capital not required; we will start you. Both sexes, all ages can live in any part of America. Every one who sees our workers is surprised at the ease with which they make money. We pay more than ordinary wages, and have constantly employment for a large number of persons. Many have made fortunes in our employ. Those who want work and will give their whole time to our business, will find a way to make a great deal of money. Boys and girls can earn nearly as much as men. Any one can become a skilful worker by first devoting a few hours to learning the business. Those who are already at work for us are making rapid progress toward securing fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and girls make large wages. Some of the workers are making more than ten times ordinary wages. Those who start at once will find a short road to fortune. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.


[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

floor, and we stood in silent silence and watched them fall, too overcome for words.

"Now leave me," she said, "and sleep if you may. I must watch and think, for to-morrow night we go hence, and the time is long since I dread the path that we must follow."

Accordingly we bowed and left her.

As we passed to our own apartment I peeped into Zoila's sleeping place to see how he fared, for he had gone away just before our interview with the murdered Usiane, quite prostrated by the terrors of the Arnshingert festivity. He was sleeping soundly, good, honest fellow that he was, and I rejoiced to think that his nerves, which, like those of most uncultivated people, were far from strong, had been spared the closing scenes of that dreadful day. Then we entered our own chamber, and there at last poor Lee, who, ever since he had looked upon that frozen image of his living self, had been in a state not far removed from stupefaction, burst out into a torrent of grief. Now that he was no longer in the presence of the dreaded Sho, his sense of the worthlessness of all that had happened, and more especially of the wicked murder of Usiane, who was bound to him by ties so close, broke upon him like a storm and hushed him into an agony of remorse and terror which was painful to witness. He cursed himself—he cursed the hour when we had first seen the writing on the sheet, which was being so mysteriously wafted East, and bitterly he cursed his own weakness. A word he dared not utter, since sacred speech evil of such a one as Usiane, whose comeliness few caught we knew was unsullied as at this very moment!

"What am I to do, old fellow?" he groaned, resting his head against my shoulder in the extremity of his grief. "I bet love to Lilloo! not that I could help that, but within five minutes I was kissing her murderous over her body. I am a disgusting brute, but I cannot resist that" and here his voice sank in awful accuracy, I know I shall do it again if I ever get home! I know that I am in her power for all ways. If I never saw her again I should never think of anybody else for all my life. I must follow her as a needle follows a magnet; I would not go away now if I could. I could not leave her, no force could carry me, but my mind is full clear enough, and in my mind I hate her—at least I think so. It is all so horrible, and that—that body! What can I make of it? It was me." I am sold into bondage, said fellow, and she will take my soul as the price of hers—for——

Then for the first time I told him that I was in a far more terrible position, and I am bound to say that, notwithstanding his own misfortunes, he had the decency to sympathize with me. Perhaps he did think it worth while being jealous, realizing that he had no cause so far as the lady was concerned, and he suggested that we should try to run away, but we soon rejected the project as futile, and, to be perfectly honest, I do not believe that either of us would really have left Ayesha even if none suspected power has suddenly offered to convey us from those gloomy caves and set us down in Cambridge. We could no more have left her than a moth can leave the light that destroys it. We were like condemned opium eaters, in our moments of reason we well know that finally nature of our poison is destroying us, but we certainly wage not pursuit to abandon its terrible delights.

No doubt she was a wicked person, and no doubt she had murdered Usiane when she stood in her path, but then she was very faithful, and by a law of nature man is apt to forgive, but rightly of a woman's crimes, especially if that woman be beautiful, and the crime be committed for the love of him.

And then, for the rest, when had such a chance ever come to a man before as that which now lay in Leo Vincey? True, the waiting himself to this dread woman, the world place his life in the hand of a mystery creature of evil tendencies, but then that would be likely enough to happen to him in any ordinary marriage. On the other hand, however, no ordinary marriage could bring him such a world beauty—for awful is the only word that can describe it—such divine devotion, such wisdom and command over the secrets of nature, and the place and power they must win, or lastly the royal crown of unending youth, if indeed she could give that. Nor was the whole of it not wonderful that, though Leo was plunged in bitter shame and grief, such as any gentleman would have felt under the circumstances, he was not ready to undertake the idea of running away from his extraordinary fortune.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### Chief Justice Gordon.

Justice Gordon, of Jefferson county, the next oldest in commission, becomes Chief Justice to serve the unexpired term of the late Chief Justice Mercur and the additional year of Gordon's term, and Governor Beaver will appoint a Supreme Judge to serve until the first Monday of January next when the Judge to be elected in November will qualify for the full term of 21 years. There is little reason to doubt that the Governor will appoint Judge Henry W. Williams, of Tioga, as Judge Mercur's successor.

Isaac Graham Gordon was born December 22, 1819, in the borough of Lewisburg, Union county, Pa. His father, Zaccheus Gordon, was a coppersmith by trade and was born in Northumberland county. The family is originally of Scotch descent, but passed subsequently into Ireland, his grandfather, John Gordon, being what is known as a Scotch Irishman. Judge Gordon is a self-made man and raised himself to eminence by force of hard work and steady, persistent effort.

The rudiments of an ordinary education were received by him at the Lewisburg schools before he was 16 years old, at which time his father became sick. With the permanent illness of his father the care of the family devolved upon young Gordon, and he left school and went to work in the Lewisburg Iron Foundry. He retained this position for two years, intending eventually to establish himself as an iron founder, when an accident that changed his entire life occurred. His foot was so badly burned by molten iron that he was confined to his home for several months, during which time his attention was turned to literature by reading books loaned to him by friends to alleviate the monotony of his condition.

This gave him a taste for literature and science, and by degrees he became more and more interested in these studies. He thus became impressed with the value and importance of mental culture and development, and determined to acquire a more perfect and complete education. With this aim in view he studied at night and whenever opportunity offered. As soon as he could limp to the foundry, with the aid of a stick, he again began work to support his father and the rest of the family. For four years he worked hard in the dust and roar of the foundry, and at night sat down determinedly to his books and allowed no allurement to draw him from his self-imposed task. By this means he succeeded by dint of the strictest economy of time—studying closely and earnestly every spare moment—in giving himself a classical and scientific education not excelled by many who have enjoyed the full advantages of a university course. Thus prepared for a more congenial occupation, he commenced in 1841 the study of law in the office of James F. Linn.

He continued his legal studies for two years, and finally in April, 1843, received the reward of his toilsome perseverance by being admitted to practice in the several courts of Union county.

In July of the same year he removed to Carwensville and opened an office, shortly afterward entering into a partnership with the Hon. G. R. Barrett. In 1846 he removed from Clearfield county and settled in Brookville, the county seat of Jefferson county, where he continued to reside until elected to the Supreme bench in 1877. He served in the Legislatures of 1850 and 1851 for the district composed of Clearfield, Jefferson, Elk and McKean, and in the latter year became chairman of the Judiciary General Committee. In 1856 he was appointed by Gov. Curtin to the President Judgeship of the 28th Judicial District, to serve an unexpired term.

### Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, Oh, it will wear away, but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50 cents and $1. Trial size free. E. B. McCoy, druggist.

### Just the Thing.

Dennis' Indian Vegetable Liver Pills are just the thing for sick headache, constipation, &c. Free from calomel or aloes, consequently will not gripe.

David D. Combs says: Dennis' great American Panacea or Liniment is a great thing for a sprain on horses. His horses were both disabled last winter for several days, but after using 3 bottles on their limbs, they were cured and ready for business. Good for man or beast. For sale by E. B. McCoy, Smethport, Pa.

## YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

### HOW THE AGE OF A DEER IS TOLD BY HIS ANTLERS.

A Little Girl Tells What She Knows About the Great American Waterfall, Queen Victoria and the Celebration of the Golden Jubilee.

With the many things that are being said and written about the golden jubilee of Queen Victoria, of England, it may be well to explain to the younger readers of this column what this jubilee or celebration means.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

In fact almost every anniversary of reigns or events of importance that has been long and glorious. Sometimes this has been done in memory of some great national misfortune, and for centuries and lately processions, and for centuries and lately processions, and occasionally because they truly loved the person or woman who ruled over them.

On June 20 Victoria will have reigned as queen in England fifty years, or half a century, an unusually long and peaceful reign for any country. It is safe to assume that the celebration of her fiftieth coronation day will be on a grand scale, and that representatives from many countries will participate in it.

### The Social Game of "Mumbly."

The game "Mumbly" bids fair to rival the donkey in popularity, says a writer in Harper's Bazar. Divide the company into two or three parties, according to number; seating one division into an adjoining room, where they should be arranged in a semi-circle, the larger ones on the lower chairs, to decrease the height, the smaller ones vice versa; carefully arrange words one in a sheet, leaving only the eyes uncovered, but concealing the dress so entirely that it is even a matter of conjecture whether it be a man or a woman. When the wrapping has been arranged each necessary must keep it in place by the hand, and when all are ready the other divisions come in and guess to whom the eyes belong. It gives one a very uncanny feeling to have a pair of questioning eyes peering into one's own, and the disguise is so complete those that are nearest and dearest are not often recognized. When all have had a guess throw off the sheets and let the other divisions change places until all have been alternately guessed and mumbled. This game may be varied by stretching heavy paper, in which groups of eye slits have been cut across the open doorway. For economy's sake we pasted together the large, almost perfect sheets that the goods come wrapped in, and which the merchants willingly gave us; have it entirely dark behind the paper and throw all the light possible on the eyes that fill these slits in the paper.

### A Composition About Niagara.

"A little girl in T. Pearl, not long ago wrote the following concise and comprehensive composition on Niagara. Among the nine many wonders of the world it is the great-

It falls 164 feet. A short

ment of Niagara. It is the

distance below the falls plies a small steamer

conveys visitors within a few feet of the

of the cataract, where they can view it to

their satisfaction, each being enveloped in a

rubber suit to protect his clothes from the

heavy mist.

In and about Niagara are many places of interest. Among them may be mentioned Table Rock, the Horseshoe falls, the Cave of the Winds, Goat Island, Three Sisters Islands, and last, but not least, the whirlpool rapids. The suspension bridge and the railroad bridge span the chasm that forms the bed of the Niagara river below the falls.

At Lundy's lane, within sound of the roar of this mighty cataract, was fought the bloodiest battle of the war of 1812.

### The Antlers of the Stag.

The antlers are to the stag what a strongly marked countenance is to man. They are the

A STAG.

Each year the stag casts his horns, adding one or more sprays, as these are termed, with each change, but the main formation remains the same.

### A Curious Experiment.

To gain a semblance of perpetual motion, put a few pieces of camphor gum on a basin of clean water. These pieces of camphor will soon begin a peculiar motion, traversing every part of the surface of the water, but may instantly be stopped by dropping into the water the minutest quantity of an oily substance.

### A Monkey and a Dog.

A little incident is told in The Irish Times about a monkey and a dog. A brave, active, intelligent terrier, belonging to a lady, one day discovered a monkey, belonging to an itinerant organ grinder, seated upon a bank within the grounds, and at once made a dash for him. The monkey, who was attired in jacket and hat, awaited the onset in such undisturbed tranquility that the dog halted within a few feet of him to reconnoiter. Both animals took a long, steady stare at each other, but the dog evidently was recovering from his surprise, and about to make a spring for the intruder. At this critical juncture the monkey, who had remained perfectly quiet hitherto, raised his paw and gracefully saluted by lifting his hat. The effect was magical. The dog's head and tail dropped and he sneaked off to the house, refusing to leave it until his polite but mysterious guest had departed.

### Historic Words.

"I am not worth buying, but such as I am, the king of England is not rich enough to buy me."

These words were spoken by Gen. Joseph Reed of Pennsylvania, in 1779. King George III offered Gen. Reed $20,000 and the most valuable office in America, if he would make an effort to bring about a reunion between Great Britain and the Colonies.

### The Population of Smethport

Is about 1500, and we would say at least one half are troubled with some affection of the throat and lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all not to neglect the opportunity to call on us and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. Price 50 cents and $1. Respectfully, E. B. McCoy, 50c and $1. ——ly druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Subscribe for the MINER.


W. H. PICARD, Jr.

SMETHPORT, PA.

—IMPORTER AND BREEDER OF—

White Face Black Spanish,

[illegible] Barred Plymouth Rocks.

—ALSO DEALER IN—

[illegible]

SWAYNE'S

THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES CONQUERED BY SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY

SWAYNE'S COUGH REMEDY

WHOOPING COUGH CURED SWAYNE'S PILLS CURES BILIOUSNESS

CONSUMPTION CURED SWAYNE'S BLOOD

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILES

SKIN HUMOR

SYMPTOMS Moisture, intense itching and stinging, most at night—worse by scratching—very distressing. If allowed to continue tumors form, which bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore.

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

Acts at the surface and at once relieves the most distressing symptoms. Many cases of long standing have been cured by this wonderful remedy in a few days.

DR. SWAYNE & SON, PHILADELPHIA.

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Jan. 5, 1886.-1y.

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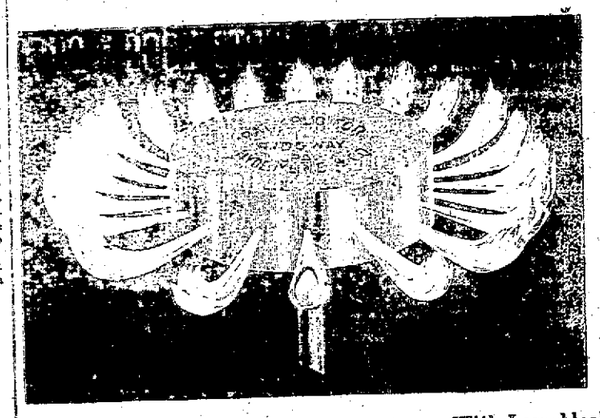

Saves Stoves, Gives More Heat, Does Away With Lampblack

AND

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KLINE GAS BURNER CO.,

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Agents wanted.

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PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books.

STATIONERY,

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DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

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Prof. DILL'S

BALM

—OF—

LIFE!

THE GRAND REMEDY

—FOR—

Rheumatism

Neuralgia,

Soreness, Swellings,

AND ALL PAINS.

I never had a remedy in my house equal to Prof. Dill's Balm of Life. It cured my sick-headache; also Rheumatism and pain at heart. I expect to always keep it handy.

R. M. SMITH, Harrisburg, Pa.

100 Doses in Each Fifty Cent Bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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KASKINE!

(THE NEW QUININE.)

GIVES

Good Appetite,

New Strength,

Quiet Nerves,

Happy Days,

Sweet Sleep.

A POWERFUL TONIC.

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA RHEUMATISM,

NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER, superior to quinine, [illegible] Kaskine of extreme malarial poisoning, after seven years suffering. He says: "I was cured by